His Highness Rupert
Prince Pallatine of the Rine

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Historical Memoires
OF THE
LIFE and DEATH
OF
That Wise and Valiant Prince
RUPERT,
Prince Palatine of the *Rhine*, Duke of *Cumberland*, &c.

CONTAINING

A brief but Impartial Account of his great and Martial Atchievements, during the time of the CIVIL WARS: together with his several Ingagements in the Wars between His Majesty and the States-General of the United Provinces.

Me miserum! quanto cogor meminisse dolore,
Temporis illius quo Graium murus Achilles
Decubuit. Virg.

Entred according to Order.

LONDON: Printed for *Tho. Malthus*, at the Sign of the *Sun* in the *Poultry*. 1683.

TO

The Illuſtrious Prince

HENRY

Duke of

GRAFTON.

May it pleaſe your Grace,

THE Dedication of Books is become ſo uſual and cuſtomary, that we ſeldom ſee any of them venter into the World, without the

Protection of ſome Illuſtrious Perſonage; wherefore when I firſt applyed my ſelf to write this brief Hiſtory of his Heroick and Martial Atchievements, I found my ſelf at a loſs for a Perſon to Addreſs my ſelf to, to own and Patronize my endeavours, which I acknowledge ſtands more in need of it, than ever any that hath hitherto appeared in the World. But at length, happily

ly calling to mind the nearneſs of your Graces Relation to the Deceaſed Prince, your love to, and proficiency in Maritine Affairs, and your delight in Hiſtorical Relations of the Bold and Honourable Adventures, and daring Attempts of the Reſolute and Valiant, your ſucceeding him in the Vice-Admiralſhip of *England*; And withal, preſuming upon the Goodneſs of

your Nature, I reſolved to adventure upon the Dedicating it to your Grace, aſſuring my ſelf that if it ſhall have the honour to obtain your Approbation, and under the umbrage of your favour and protection, commend it ſelf to the World, it will very much conduce to facilitate its paſſage to, and procure it a kind and ready Entertainment with the Vulgar, for whoſe uſe it is principally

cipally designed, in hopes that the reading the History of his Warlike and Magnanimous Actions, will beget an ambitious desire and resolution in every one to imitate him therein, when the Service of his Majesty shall require it, to maintain the Prerogative of his Crown, against the injurious and presumptuous Incroachments of any of his ambitious Neighbours.

And so hoping your Grace will pardon my presumption, and approve your self to have arrived at as great a proficiency in the Art of Condescention, as you have in that of Navigation, by accepting the small and incongruous Present of him, who really is,

Your Graces,

And the Publicks Humble and Devoted Servant.

TO THE READER.

IT was not an itch of Scribling, or any tincture of Ambition, that put me upon writing the ensuing Tract, but an extraordinary esteem and veneration I had for the person of his Highness, and a desire that so much Valour and Bravery which appeared in him in the many Battles which he fought, the Towns, Castles, and other Garrisons which were either Besieged and taken, or else Relieved, or defended by him, during the time of the Civil Wars; And his wonderful proficiency in Ma-

Maritime Affairs, which was ſufficiently demonſtrated, by his admirable Skill in fitting out, and conduct in managing the Navy-Royal of England, *in the late Wars between His Majeſty and the States-General of the* United Provinces, *upon the account of the Sovereignty of the Narrow Seas, and the ſurprizing Courage and Reſolution wherewith he ſo ſucceſsfully defended his Majeſties Right therein, ſhould not drop into the grave with himſelf, and by being Enterred with his Royal Corps, be obſcurely buried in ſilence and oblivion; ſince they far exceed, not only the Bravery of the Ancients, recorded in the moſt Authentick Hiſtories, but even thoſe Fabulous ſtories wherewith Don* Bellance *of* Greece, Palme-

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rin *of* England, *and other ſuch like Romantick Volumes are ſtuft. To prevent which, and to revive their Memory, I adventured upon this Publication; and for my better performing it, I have diligently traced and examined moſt of the Relations that hath been made of his Actions, and made uſe of for my direction, the moſt Authentick Accounts I could procure. But my deſign of brevity would not allow me to be copious, by a large and particular relating every diſtinct and minute circumſtance of his ſeveral Actions; for if I ſhould have diſcharged that debt of Glory juſtly due, and merited by his Actions, it would not only have exceeded all kind of belief, but have ſwelled the Volume to an incredible bulk, which would*

would have been uſeleſs to thoſe which want either time to Read, or Money to buy large Hiſtories, for whoſe uſe this brisk and compendious Tract is chiefly deſigned, in hopes that the ſerious peruſal thereof, may redound much to their advantage, by ſtirring up and exciting them to imitate ſo great and good example in his Loyalty to his Sovereign, his love and generoſity to his Relations, manifeſted as well by the extraordinary Magnificence wherewith he entertained his Royal Nephew, the preſent Prince Palatine *of the* Rhine, *in his late viſit to* England, *as the many hazards he expoſed himſelf to for the Royal Martyr, and our preſent Sovereign, his Induſtry and Ingenuity, and his incouraging thereof; his Conduct and*

and Valour, his Charity to the poor, his encouraging of the Merchant, Shop-keeper, and other Trades-men, who ſerved his Highneſs with any kind of Goods, by a juſt and ready paying of their Bills; and more eſpecially, his Temperance and Moderation, in contributing nothing towards the preſent differences among us, nor adding any more fewel to thoſe unhappy heats, which he ſuppoſing too high already, indeavoured rather to quench them, than increaſe them. But above all, his conſtant cleaving to, and perſevering in the Proteſtant Religion.

Were the uſeful and laudable cuſtom of committing to the Preſs, and thereby reviving the memory, and preſerving the knowledge of Publick Affairs, and the great Ac-

tions

ctions and Noble Atchievements of Princes diſcontinued, it were impoſſible for the future Ages to have ſo clear a knowledge of, or reap ſo much benefit by the Tranſactions of the preſent, as we do by thoſe of the preceding Ages, which are by this means as plainly demonſtrated by a perfect and lively repreſentation, which affords us an equal, if not greater complacence and ſatisfaction, than to have been Actors or Spectators thereof: from whence there accrues to the Ingenious Readers a double advantage; for by a conſtant imitation of them in thoſe things which were vertuous and commendable, they may arrive at the like honour, and juſtly acquire to themſelves the ſame commendation and praiſe; and by a conſtant

and

and resolute evitation of such things as were hurtful and obnoxious, escape the miserable calamities into which some have been involved, and the wretched ends whereinto others for want of the like cautions have strangely precipitated themselves.

History being as so many Registers and Records of things past, wherein we may see, as in a glass, the happy issue and success of the one, and the wretched and deplorable event of the other. And that the Reader of this small Tract may find abundance of pleasure and satisfaction in the reading, and profit in imitating the good examples therein given, is the hearty desire of the Author.

AN Hiſtorical Account OF THE LIFE and DEATH OF Prince Rupert.

RUPERT, Prince Palatine of the *Rhine*, was a Prince nearly related to the Crown of *England*; of a very Noble Extraction, being the Second Son of *Frederick* Prince Elector Palatine of the *Rhine*, and the Illuſtrious Princeſs *Elizabeth*, Daughter to King *James*, Siſter to King *Charles* the Firſt, and Aunt to our preſent Sovereign. *Frederick* having firſt

Treated with the King about the Marriage in 1612, came into *England* to Conſummate it, and Landed at *Graveſend*, *Octob.* 15. whither the Duke of *Lenox* and ſeveral other Lords came by his Majeſties Command, to Congratulate his Arrival, and wait on him to *Whitehall*; and upon his Arrival there, they conducted him into the Banquetting-houſe, where the King, Queen, Prince *Henry*, and the Lady *Elizabeth* entertained him in an extraordinary manner, and then Conducted him in the Kings Barge to his Lodgings at *Eſſex*-houſe.

On the Twentieth of *December* he was Elected Knight of the Garter.

On the Twenty ſeventh he was betrothed to the Princeſs *Elizabeth*.

On the Seventeenth of *February* he was Inſtalled Knight of the Garter at *Windſor*, and on the Fourteenth, being *Shrove-Sunday*, and *St. Valentines* day, the happy Marriage was Celebrated in the Chappel at *Whitehall*, by the Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*. The Bride was led to Church by two Batchelours, her Bro-

Brother Prince *Charles*, and the Earl of *Northampton* Lord Privy-Seal. She was attired all in White, having a rich Crown of Gold upon her Head; her Hair hanging down at length, curiously beset, and richly adorned with Pearls, Diamonds, and other precious Stones. The King gave her in Marriage, and the Bishop of *Bath* and *Wells* preached her Bridal Sermon; which ended, she was led home by two Married Men, the Duke of *Lenox* and the Earl of *Nottingham*.

The Marriage was Solemnized the first night with a stately Masque of Lords and Ladies. The second, with a splendid Masque of the Gentlemen of the *Middle-Temple* and *Lincolns-Inn*. The third, there was to have been a sumptuous Masque of the Gentlemen of the Inner *Temple* and *Grayes-Inn*; but the concourse of people was so great, that it would have hindred the Shew, and therefore it was put off till the Saturday-night following.

After this, the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of the City of *London* pre-

ſented the Bride with a Chain of Oriental Pearl, valued at Two thouſand pounds. And when all things had been done for honouring this happy and Princely pair, which Love or Veneration could deviſe, or Art and Magnificence perform, they took leave of the King and Queen at *Rocheſter*. On the Twentieth they landed at *Fluſhing*, from whence the Duke of *Lenox*, the Earl of *Arundel*, the Lord *Liſle* and *Herington*, waited on them to their chief City of *Heydelberg*, (they were received in all places they paſſed through, with all imaginable ſplendor and magnificence) where ſhe was, *December* 20. 1617. delivered of her firſt Son, *Charles Lodowick*. 1619. He was choſen King of *Bohemia* in *Prague*, the Regal City of that Kingdom. *December* 17. 1619. the Princeſs was brought to Bed of our great and Martial Prince *Rupert*, whoſe Heroick Life and Actions are the ſubject of the enſuing Hiſtory.

In the year 1632. being about thirteen years old, he marched with the Prince

Prince of *Orange* to the Siege of *Rhynbergh*, where he gave the world the firſt proof of his Valour and Conduct. In the year 1637. at the Age of Eighteen, he Commanded a Regiment of Horſe in the *German* Wars; and 1638 he was taken Priſoner by the Imperialiſts, under the Command of Captain *Hatzfield*, who detained him three years: but having obtained his liberty, in the year 1642 he came to *England*.

About the beginning of *September*, he offered his ſervice to the King his Unkle, who made him Knight of the Garter, and gave him a Command in the Army, wherewith he marched through *Warwickſhire*, *Nottinghamſhire*, *Leiceſterſhire*, *Worceſterſhire*, and *Cheſhire*, his Forces ſtill increaſing as he marched. Soon after he marched to *Worceſter*, then Beſieged by Captain *Fines*, forcing him to diſlodge; after which, being informed that Colonel *Sands*, with a Regiment of Parliament-Horſe, with the aſſiſtance of *Hales*, *Wingate*, and others, was drawing together to attacque him, he drew out in-

to a green Meadow near adjoyning, to which the Paſs which led was only a narrow Lane, wherein four at moſt could march a Breaſt. The Prince taking the advantage thereof, fell upon them there, where the Rear could not come up to aſſiſt the Van, nor the Van retreat without great diſorder; whereby they were quickly overthrown, the Colonel himſelf wounded, and many of his Souldiers killed.

The Fight being over, the Prince returned victorious into *Worceſter*; but upon Information that *Eſſex* was marching thither with his whole Army, he left *Worceſter*, & went to *Ludlow*, twenty miles from thence.

At *Edge-hill* fight he Commanded the Kings Right Wing of Horſe, where he diſcharged the part of a Couragious and Valiant Commander, charging with ſuch fury upon the Parliaments Left Wing, that he wholly routed them, purſuing them as far as *Keynton*, and there fell on the Waggons which *Eſſex* had left behind him.

In the year 1643, the Parliament having

having drawn a great ſtrength into *Cirenceſter*, the King being very much diſpleaſed at that, commanded the Prince with four thouſand Horſe and Foot to attempt the ſeizing on the Town; to which purpoſe he marched by with his Army, as if he intended to attempt *Sudley Caſtle*, which had not long before been taken by *Maſſey*, but ſuddenly turning again, fell upon them unexpectedly with his whole Force, and after an hours reſiſtance carried the place, taking Eleven hundred Priſoners, and three thouſand Arms.

From thence he Marched before *Glouceſter*, Summoned the Town without ſucceſs; thereupon, courſed the Countrey into *Wales*, and having increaſed his Army, returned back again to the Siege at *Litchfield*, which he carried on ſo powerfully, that the Governour was compelled to ſurrender the place. About the ſame time he took in the Town of *Brimingham*, and from thence he marched to the King at *Oxford*, where receiving intelligence that

a great party of *Parliamentarians* was poſted at *Poſtcomb* and *Chimer*, he drew out a Party of Souldiers to attack them in their Quarters; wherein he was ſo ſucceſsful, that he took many Priſoners: but Colonel *Hampden*, with *Shefſeild* and others of *Eſſex*'s Army, taking the Alarum, drew into *Chalgrove-field*, with deſign to fight the Prince; who couragiouſly fell upon them, and after a Charge or two routed them, killing many, and taking many Priſoners, Horſes and Arms.

Upon the Queens arrival at *Oxford*, he was commanded by the King to joyn himſelf with his Brother Prince *Maurice*, and march immediately to *Briſtol* to reduce that City to the Obedience of his Majeſty: he ſate down before it on the 24*th* of *July*, ſummoning it to ſurrender; which was accordingly done the third day after.

Not long after, he marched with the King to the Siege of *Gloceſter*, and took up his Quarters in the Suburbs: But the King receiving intillegence of the approach of the Earl of *Eſſex*, commanded

manded the Prince, with the greateſt part of the Horſe, to draw off from *Glouceſter*, and oppoſe his march, that ſo the Siege might not be interrupted. He met the General at *Stow* of the *Would*, where he charged the Parliament-Forces with much courage; but being over-powered by number, was forced to retreat: which occaſioned the King to raiſe the Siege at *Glouceſter*.

As the Earl of *Eſſex* was returning towards *London*, the Prince with the greateſt part of the Kings Horſe, as he was paſſing over *Oburne*-Chaſe, charged his whole Army with ſo much fury, that he put it into very great diſorder. From thence advancing to *Newbury*, the King drew up his Army in Battalia, reſolving to give battle to the Parliament-Forces; which the Earl of *Eſſex* accepting of, commanded Colonel *Barcley* and Colonel *Holbourne* to begin the Fight; who charged very fiercely upon the Kings Souldiers, and were as reſolutely recharged by the Prince, who commonly bore the firſt and moſt dangerous

dangerous brunts; and preſſing forwards, fell upon the Parliaments Body of Horſe; but being over-powered, was forced to retire: But preſently rallying again, he charged them with ſo much fury, that ſeveral Regiments were ſo mixed together, that they knew not how to diſingage themſelves; and driven back to the Lanes end, where they entered in the Morning, being purſued by ſome of the Kings Troops into the Lane; but night drawing on, put an end to the Fight, the King marching to *Oxford*, and *Eſſex* to *Reading*, and ſo to *London*.

At *Oxford* the King ſummoned a Parliament to meet the 22*d* of *January* following; and thereupon, in conſideration of the great Service and Valour of the Prince, advanced him to be a Peer of this Realm, by creating him Duke of *Cumberland* and Earl of *Holderneſs*. From hence he marched to *Cheſter*, where he received *March* the Twelfth a Command from his Majeſty to draw what Forces he could together, and march to the relief of *Newark*, then beſieged

ſieged by Sir *John Meldrum*, with an Army of Eight thouſand Horſe and Foot: whereupon he haſted to *Shrewſbury*, ſpeeding away Major *Leg* (Geneneral of the Ordnance) before, to chuſe out ſo many Commanded Muſqueteers of the Engliſh lately come out of *Ireland*, as might be ſpared out of that Garriſon; with which, together with what Horſe they could muſter up, he marched towards *Newark*, endeavouring to joyn with the Forces under the Lord *Loughborough*: which *Meldrum* attempted to prevent; but being worſted in ſeveral ſlight ſkirmiſhes, he was forced to retreat, and leave an open paſſage to the Prince, who marched forward with ſo much ſilence and ſpeed, that he prevented even Fame it ſelf, *Meldrum* having onely an uncertain rumour of the Princes approach; but being informed thereof by his Spies, drew all his Artillery and his whole Army into the quarter about the Spittle; which the Prince underſtanding, and ſuppoſing it was in order to march off ſuddenly, advanced his Van of Horſe upon

upon the ſpur to over-take them; commanding the reſt of his Horſe with the Foot, Cannon and Ammunition, to follow when he came near the *Bacon-hill*. A mile ſhort of *Newark* he perceived ſome of the Enemies Horſe; who, upon his approach, drew down the other ſide to their own Body. The Prince thus eaſily gaining the Hill, reſolved to purſue his good Fortune, apprehending he had many advantages upon a retreating Enemy: whereupon he gave order to charge them with all the Horſe then with him, and keep them engaged till the Rear and Foot ſhould come up with them; wherefore purſuing them to the edge of the Hill, he perceived moſt of the Enemies Forces to be drawn up in Battalia near the Spittle, and four Bodies of Horſe poſted to receive him, at the very deſcent of the Hill: the Prince undertook with his own Troop of Lifeguards to attack the Body on the Left hand, appointing the Lord *Loughboroughs* Troop to ſecond him, and Colonel *Charles Gerrards* to be as a Reſerve. The Princes Regiment

ment was caſt into five diviſions, having two Troops in each; in the firſt, which was the Right-hand Diviſion, were Captain *Gardiner* and Captain *Richardſon*; in the next was *Cobb* and *Martin*; in the third the Lord *Grandiſon*, and Sir *Tho. Dalliſon*; in the fourth Sir *Lewis Dives*, and the Lord *Dillon*; and in the fifth Major *Legg* and *O Neal*. This Regiment was ſeconded by Major-General *Porters* Regiment. The Princes word was, *King and Queen*; theirs, *Religion*. The Fight began about Nine of the clock, and was maintained very fiercely on both ſides; the Prince himſelf having advanced ſo far into the Enemies Ranks, that being obſerved and known, was dangerouſly aſſaulted by three ſturdy Souldiers, whereof he ſlew one with his own Sword, a ſecond was Piſtolled by one of his Gentlemen, the third being ready to lay hand on the Princes Coller, had it almoſt chopt off by Sir *William Neal*. Being thus diſ-ingaged with a ſhot only in his Gauntlet, he furiouſly charged through them, routing and purſuing them

them to their works at the *Spittle*. After a little pauſe, both ſides began to prepare for a ſecond Charge; the Prince to Aſſault, and they to defend: and although for a while they made a ſtout reſiſtance, yet they were beaten out of the Field, and driven beyond their Works at the *Spittle*; and moſt of them haſting over the *Trent*, fled to *Nottingham*. In theſe two Skirmiſhes the Prince took five Cornets, three Captains, two Cannoneers, and about ninety other Priſoners; whereupon *Meldrum* was forced to draw all his Forces, Horſe and Foot, into his Works at the *Spittle*; and they that lately were the Beſiegers, were now Beſieged themſelves in their own Works, and reduced to ſuch extremity, that they were forced to compound with the Prince upon the following terms.

1. *That all Match, Bullets, Powder, Cannon, and all the other Fire-works belonging to the Artillery be delivered up.*

2. *That all Souldiers March away with their Sword by their ſides, Colours flying, and Drums beating.* 3. *That*

3. *That all Officers March without moleſtation, with their Arms and Horſes for themſelves and ſervants, and all bag and baggage, Money, and whatſoever did truly belong to themſelves.*

4. *That all Troopers and Dragoons march with their Swords, Horſes, and Colours.*

5. *That his Highneſs ſend a Convoy to protect them from receiving any injury, two miles from the utmoſt bounds of his Quarters.*

In the Spring, 1644. he marched to the Relief of *York*, then Beſieged by the joynt Forces of Three Armies; the *Scots*, *Mancheſters*, and *Fairfax's*. In his way thither, he did the King excellent Service, by taking in *Longford*, and *Tonge-Caſtle* in *Shropſhire*, *Stopford* in *Cheſhire*, and *Bolton* in *Lancaſhire*, raiſing the Siege of *Latham-houſe*, which had been defended eighteen Months by the Martial Counteſs of *Derby*, and defeating divers ſmall Parties that incountered him at ſeveral times. On Sunday the laſt of *June* he came to

Kna-

Knaresborough, Fourteen miles from *York*; the next morning he passed his Army over *Burrough-bridge*, and came that evening along the River to *York*: whereupon, the *Parliamentarians* raise the Siege, and dislodge the Besieged, pursuing them in the Rear; and the next morning his Highness followed them likewise, resolving to give them Battle, having an express command from his Majesty so to do. He overtook them upon *Marston-More*, where they had taken the advantage of a Cornhill, on the South side of the More, about four Miles from *York*; so that the Prince was forced to accept of what fighting ground they had left him: he divided his Army into Wings, the Marques of *Newcastle* Commanding one of them. The main Battle he commanded himself, yet Charged in the Left Wing. Being thus prepared, and ready to begin the Encounter, it was resolved that upon the signal given, the Left Wing should commence the Battle, whither some new Reserves were brought to enforce and strengthen them;

them; which done, they charged with such an incredible fierceness upon the Enemies Right Wing, consisting of the Lord *Fairfax's* Troops in the Van, and the *Scotch* Cavalry in the Rear (against which the Prince had a peculiar indignation) that they gave them a total Rout, pursuing them several miles. But in the other part of the Field the success was different; for *Cromwel* leading on several compleat Troops, under the Command of the Earl of *Manchester*, to whom *Cromwel* was then Lieutenant-General, and charged with such an irresistible force, that he utterly routed the Marquis of *Newcastle*, who being over-powered both in front and flank, he was forced to give ground; the Prince returning, and seeing the Victory lost, he endeavoured to retrive it, but finding it impossible, he retired to *Thursk*, and so through *Lancashire* and *Shropshire* the way he came; yet he did with his scattered Troops skirmish with and defeat several parties of the Parliament-Souldiers upon the *Severne*, whereabout he

quartered: Such being the ſtrange fate of this Great and Martial Prince, who had the other day given battle to thirty thouſand men, was now forced to trifle up and down with a Brigade or two, and to watch the advantage of a private and commodious march, being dogged by a Squadron or two of Horſe at *Auſt-Ferry*, where between ſome of his Forces and Colonel *Maſſy* there was a ſmall ſkirmiſh; but the Prince made good his retreat.

The King perceiving that General *Fairfax* intended to beſiege *Oxford*, ſent for the Prince thither, who immediately marched with all the Force he could make, and came about the beginning of *May*, 1645. to *Oxford*, fetcht off the King, who having increaſed his Army, advanced to the Relief of *Cheſter*; which having performed, he ſate down before *Leiceſter*, which he took by Storm; whereof *Fairfax* receiving intillegence as he lay at the Siege at *Oxford*, preſently roſe, and marched directly towards him, with a Reſolution to give him Battle; and accordingly fell

fell upon the Kings head Quarters at *Naſeby*; whereof the King receiving information about Eleven of the clock at night, was much ſurprized thereat, not imagining the Enemy had been ſo near, or that they durſt attack him: Whereupon he preſently left his own quarters at that unſeaſonable time, and for ſecurity went to *Harborough*, where the Prince and the Van of the Army quartered: As ſoon as he came thither, he ordered the Prince, who was then in bed, to be called up; and reſting himſelf in a Chair in a low Room, gave order for the immediate ſummoning a Council of War; wherein it was reſolved, That ſeeing it was impoſſible to bring off the Rear if they ſhould march for *Leiceſter*, without hazarding the whole Army, they ſhould give the Enemy Battle; and the more to terrifie them, bravely march back and find him out: And accordingly, the King being falſly informed that *Fairfax* was drawing off in haſte, and flying to *Northampton*, marcht on with the greater precipitancy, leaving many of his Ordnance

behind him. The place of the Fight was a large hollow Field on the North-weſt ſide of *Naſeby*, flanked on the left to the hedge, which was by *Fairfax* lined with Dragoons, thereby to prevent the annoying the left flank of his Army, which was drawn up in this poſture: *Cromwel* Commanded the Right Wing of Horſe, conſiſting of five Regiments, and the addition of Colonel *Roſſiters* Troops. *Ireton* Commanded the Left Wing of Horſe and Dragoons. General *Fairfax* and Major General *Skippon* the main Battle of Foot. Both the Wings of Horſe charged together upon the King's, who were placed in the ſame order, marching ſwiftly but regularly upon the Enemy.

Colonel *Whaley* in the Right Wing charged firſt upon two Diviſions of Horſe of the Kings Left Wing Commanded by the Lord *Langdale*, who made a gallant Reſiſtance, and firing at a very cloſe charge, came to Swords point, but were over-powered and driven back to the Princes Regiment, being the Reſerve of the Kings Foot; but the whole

whole Right Wing of the Parliaments advancing, they were totally routed. But the Prince, who Commanded the Right Wing of the Kings Army, charging with incredible Valour and fury, broke in upon and routed the three rightmoſt Diviſions of that Left Wing; *Ireton* who commanded them being taken Priſoner,& the Prince purſued them almoſt to *Naſeby* Town; and in his return ſummoned the Train,offering them Quarter; who inſtead of accepting of it, fired briſkly upon him; wherefore deſpairing of forcing it, being well guarded by Firelocks, and perceiving the unhappy ſucceſs of the Right Wing of the Parliaments Horſe, retreated in great haſte to the reſcue of his Friends whom he found in great diſtreſs, but was followed ſo cloſe by the Parliaments Horſe of both Wings who were now joyned, that he was not able to attempt any thing for their relief, and therefore retreated to the ground where the King himſelf in perſon was rallying his broken forces.

The Kings main battle fought brave-

ly, maintaining their ground for a conſiderable time; but were at laſt overpowered with numbers, and forced to retreat.

The King had nothing left in the Field but his Horſe, which he himſelf had put in as good order as the time and the near preſſing of the Enemy would permit; which *Fairfax* perceiving, and have ioyned his Horſe and Foot together, for the better ſecuring the Victory, Commanded Colonel *Okey* with a Party of Dragoons to charge upon him; which he did with ſo much courage and ſmartneſs, that he forced them likewiſe to retreat, notwithſtanding his Majeſty diſcharging the part of a Souldier, as well as a Commander, animated them to a ſecond charge, but could not prevail.

The City of *Briſtol* being a place of great ſtrength and importance, the moſt advantagious Garriſon the King had remaining in his hands, for Shipping, Trade, and Riches, and conveniency of receiving ſupplies from *Ireland*, the Parliament entered into a Reſolution to reduce

reduce it; to which purpoſe *Ireton* was ſent thither with Three thouſand Horſe and Foot, and was ſoon after followed by General *Fairfax*, who ſent the following Summons to the Prince.

For his Highneſs Prince *Rupert*.

SIR,

FOR the Service of the Parliament I have brought this Army before the City of Briſtol, *and do ſummon you in their Names to ſurrender it, with all the Forts belonging to the ſame, into my hands for their uſe.*

Having uſed this plain language as the buſineſs requires, I wiſh it may be as effectual unto you, as it is ſatisfactory to my ſelf, That I do a little expoſtulate with you about the Surrender of the ſame, which, I confeſs, is a way not common, and which I ſhould not have uſed, but in reſpect to ſuch a Perſon and ſuch a place. I take into conſideration your Royal Birth, and your Relation to the Crown of England; *your Honour, Courage, the Vertues of your Perſon, and the*

ſtrength of that place, which you may think your ſelf bound and able to maintain.

Sir, the Crown of England *is and will be where it ought to be, we fight to maintain it there; but the King, miſled by evil Counſellors, or through a ſeduced heart, hath left his Parliament, under God the beſt aſſurance of his Crown and Family; the maintaining of this Schiſm, is the ground of this unhappy War on your part; and what ſad Effects it hath produced in the three Kingdoms is viſible to all men. To maintain the Rights of the Crown and Kingdom joyntly, a principal part thereof is, That the King in ſupreme Acts is not to be adviſed by men of whom the Law takes no notice, but by his Parliament, the Great Council of the Kingdom, in whom (as much as man is capable of) he hears all his people at once adviſing him, and in which multitude of Counſellours lies his Safety, and his Peoples Intereſt; and to ſee him right and faithful in this, hath been the conſtant and faithful endeavour of the Parliament;*

ment; and to bring those wicked Instruments to Justice that have misled him, is the principal ground of our fighting.

Sir, If God make this clear to you, as he hath to us, I doubt not but he will give you a heart to deliver this Place, *notwithstanding all the other considerations of* Honour, Courage, Fidelity, &c. *because of their constancy and use in the present business, depends upon the right or wrongfulness of this that hath been said. And if upon such conviction you shall Surrender it, and save the loss of blood, and hazarding the spoiling of such a City, it will be an occasion glorious in it self, and joyful to us for the restoring of you to the endeared affection of the* Parliament *and people of* England, *the truest friends to your Family that it hath in the world.*

But if this be hid from your eyes, and through your wilfulness this so great, an ancient and famous City be by your putting us to force the same, exposed to the ruine and extremities of War, (which yet we shall in that case, as much as possible,

ble, endeavour to prevent) then I appeal to the righteous God, to judge between you and us, and require the wrong. And let all England *judge, whether the burning of its Towns, ruining its Cities, and destroying its people, be a good requital from a person of your Family, which hath the Prayers, Tears, Purses, and Blood of its Parliament and People. And if you look on either as now divided, hath ever had that same Party both in Parliament and People, most zealous for their assistance and restitution; which you now oppose and seek to destroy, and whose constant grief hath been, that their desires to serve your Family have been ever hindred and made fruitless, by the same Party about his Majesty, whose Councels you act, and whose interest you pursue in this unnatural War.*

I expect your speedy Answer to this Summons, with the return of the bearer this evening, and remain

Your Highnesses Humble Servant,

THO. FAIRFAX.

The

The Prince notwithstanding detained the Trumpeter all night, during which there was a voluntary Cessation on both sides, which continued till the next morning, when the Prince returned him with the following Answer,

SIR,

I Received yours by your Trumpeter, I desire to know whether you will give me leave to send to the King to know his pleasure in it.

Your Servant,

RUPERT.

To which the General made this Reply.

SIR,

YOur Overture of sending to the King to know his pleasure, I cannot give way to, because of delay. I confess your Answer doth intimate your intention not to Surrender without his Majesties consent; yet because it is but implicite, I send again to know a more positive answer from your self, which I

desire

desire may be such, as may render me capable of approving my self,

Your Highnesses Humble Servant,

THO. FAIRFAX.

In the mean while addition of Country-Forces coming to the Leaguer, a Storm was resolved on; and the rather, because they received intelligence, that the King, who was then newly come out of the Associated Counties, intended to march speedily to the Relief of the Town: in expectation whereof, the Prince wisely temporized with *Fairfax*, by sending out a draught of very high Articles, hoping thereby to spend out time, till he should be succoured by the King, and his Lines finished. The Besiegers Alarmed the City two nights together, and on the Tenth of *September* stormed it on all sides, the signal being given, which was, by setting fire to a great heap of straw and faggots on the top of an Hill, and the shooting off four great pieces of Ordnance from *Pryers Fort*, the place where the General

neral was to reſide all the time of the Storm. Colonel *Montague* and *Pickerings* Brigade fell on furiouſly at *Lawfords* Gate, and forcing there entrance, ſeized on Twenty two great Guns, and took many Priſoners in the Works; they were ſeconded by *Desborough*, with one of the Generals Regiments of Horſe, and part of Colonel *Graves's*. Sir *Hardreſs Wallers* Regiment fell on between *Lawfords-gate* and the River *Froom*. *Pride's* Regiment was divided, half of it againſt *Pryer-Fort*, and the other half to Alarum the great Fort: the Storm was ſo fierce, that notwithſtanding the brave reſiſtance made by the Prince, the Lines were thrown down by the Pioneers, and maſtered by Horſe and Foot, ſo that the Princes Horſe were forced to retreat, and ſtand in a Body under the favour of the great Fort, and *Goulſtons* Fort; *Pryers-hill* Fort held out the longeſt, but at length was maſtered by *Pride*: but on the *Summerſhetſhire* ſide, they were not ſo ſucceſsful, having not rightly calculated the height of the Works, their Lad-

Ladders proved too ſhort, whereby they were repulſed with great loſs, and had three hundred men ſlain in the attempt; and ſoon after the Prince having order from his Majeſty, that if it come to extremity, he ſhould ſurrender the Town upon Honourable terms, he thought good to Treat, and receive almoſt the ſame Conditions he demanded at firſt.

After which he went to *Oxford*, the General waiting on him two miles of his way thither. The Prince with his Brother being in *Oxford* when laſt Beſieged by *Fairfax*, departed to *Oatlands* a day or two before the Surrender, upon ſpecial Articles for themſelves; and ſoon after departed to *France*.

In the year 1648, he accompanied our preſent Soveraign from *Holland* with that Part of the Navy that revolted to him from the Parliament: they came into *Yarmouth*-Road, with a deſign to land, and attempt the Relief of *Colcheſter*; which not ſucceeding, they weighed Anchor and ſtood into the *Downs*, and landed five hundred men

to

to endeavour the relief of *Sandwich*, *Walmore*, and *Deal* Caſtles; who being oppoſed and worſted, and wanting proviſion in his Fleet, he returned again to *Holland*, conſtituting the Prince Admiral of his Navy: Wherewith in the year 1649 he ſailed into *Ireland*, and was unhappily blockt up moſt part of the Summer by Admiral *Popham*; but at laſt betaking himſelf to the narrow Seas, he ſailed into *France*, and ſoon after into the Weſtern-Seas; where he did ſo much damage to the *Engliſh* Ships that traded into thoſe parts, that the Parliament commanded General *Blake* to find him out and fight him: Whereupon *Blake* ſailing immediately with ſixteen Men of War, found the Prince in Harbour at *Lisbon*; where blocking up the Port, he demanded Licenſe of the King of *Portugal* to fall upon him in the River; which being denied, he attempted it without leave; but the King reſolving to favour and protect the Princes Fleet, he commanded the Caſtles to fire upon the foremoſt Frigates, thereby forcing him to

give

give over the attempt, and came to an Anchor at the mouth of the *Tagus*, reſolving to ſtop and ſeize ſuch Veſſels of the *Portugals* as ſhould make for that place, hoping to take the Brazile-Sugar Fleet, which was then daily expected home; and which arriving ſoon after according to his expectation, he made himſelf Maſter of nine of them: but Proviſions growing ſcarce, he was forc'd to retire, and give the Prince an opportunity to take the Seas, who ſailing along the Coaſt of *Spain* at *Velos* and *Mallaga*, he burned five or ſix *Engliſh* Ships, whereof General *Blake* (who was then likewiſe hovering about the *Spaniſh* ſhore) being advertiſed, preſently went in ſearch of him, and meeting with ſome of the Ships, he took the *Roebuck*, forced the *Black Prince*, a Veſſel of 44 Guns, with four Ships more, to run a ground: but the Prince with the *Reformation* and the *Swallow*, wherein was his Brother *Maurice* (by good intelligence) avoiding him, ſailed into the *Adriatick* Sea, and refreſhing themſelves at *Sicily* (when *Blake* ſailed

ed to the Iſland of *Majorca*, ſuppoſing that to be the place of the Princes Rendezvouze) put to Sea again, and took an Engliſh Ship called the *Marmaduke* laden from *Archangel* in *Ruſſia* to *Legorne* with Cavier and Hydes of a great value; he carried her into *Toulon*, and there expoſed her to ſale, and took up his Quarters for the remaining part of the Winter. In the Spring he put to ſea again with Five Men of War and two Fire-ſhips, ſailing into the *Mediterranean* Sea, where he took a *Spaniſh* Ship worth 100000 Crowns, putting forth a Declaration ſhewing the Reaſons thereof, and thereby ſatisfying in ſome meaſure his own revenge for the *Spaniſh* Injuries towards the Palatinate. His Reaſons were, Firſt, Their giving Protection and free Port to the Kings Rebels, and owning them, denying the ſame to his Majeſties Ships, contrary to the agreement between both Crowns. Secondly, Their forcing the Marriners that were put on ſhore by *Blake* to ſerve the Rebels againſt their wills, *&c.* He took a Ship of the *Ge-*

noeſes likewiſe, becauſe they entertained Captain *Hall*, who was ſent into thoſe Seas againſt him as a forerunner to *Pen*.

Then he ſailed to the Iſles of *Madera*, with a deſign to ſieze upon the *Spaniſh* Plate-Fleet and *Domingo*; but his Ship the *Reformation* became ſo crazy and full of leaks, that he almoſt deſpair'd of her bringing him thither; and therefore was forced to get her repaired before he durſt adventure her in any exploit: But having no Carpenters that underſtood the mending ſuch Ships, and ſhe being too old for any ſlight remedy, it was ſo bunglingly repaired, that ſhe was afterwards fit for no ſervice; and thereby his noble Deſign was fruſtrated. After this, he took another *Engliſh* Ship of 39 Guns, and Manning her with *French* and *Dutch* Marriners, made her his Rear Admiral: And ſoon after took a Merchant-Man richly laden from *Guinny*. After this he coaſted about the *Caribb* Iſlands, and took five or ſix prizes; but to his extreme grief, received a far greater

loſs

loſs, his Brother Prince *Maurice* being unhappily caſt away between the Iſlands of St. *Chriſtopher* and *Tortudas*: a Prince of great Piety, Learning, Conduct, Valour, and Affability; and although the exact manner of his Death be not known, yet the Glory of his Actions and the Renown of his Valour is famouſly known and proclaimed throughout the whole world: The Prince having waited thereabout near two Months, and not being able to obtain any intilligence of him or his Ship, he ſet ſail from thoſe unfortunate Iſlands, directing his courſe towards *France*, and ſoon after took a prize laden with Tobacco, and in the *March* following ſafely arrived at *Nants* in *Britany*; where not long after his arrival he was ſeized on by a dangerous fit of Sickneſs; but having happily regained his Health, he was invited by the *French* King to *Paris*, who complemented him in an extraordinary manner, ſending the firſt Gentleman of his Bed-Chamber to ſalute him, and congratulate his happy Recovery. He was

likewise highly welcomed and kindly embraced by our Soveraign, who then resided at the *French* Court with the rest of the Royal Family. In this and the Emperours Court he passed away his time in Princely Studies and exercises, until his Majesties happy Restoration, and then returned into *England* to declare his acquiescing, and bare his part in that universal Joy wherewith the *English* Nation was then filled, upon the account of that surprizing and miraculous change. And was 1660. made a Privy-Counsellour by his Majesty, who had justly conceived an extraordinary opinion of his Wisdom & Conduct, he being no less a Politick Statesman, than a Couragious General, and thereby able to give Advice in time of Peace, as to Command in time of War.

Not long after his arrival in *England*, his Illustrious Mother the Queen of *Bohemia* came likewise, whereby the Joy for the return of his Majesty was the more augmented, but yet suddenly abated

bated by her being ſnatched away by Death; a Loſs that could not be enough lamented, in regard of her incomparable Vertues: She died in *February*, and was much lamented not onely by the Prince, but likewiſe by his Majeſty & the whole Court. She lay in State for ſome time, and was Honourably buried among her Anceſtors in the Abbey at *Weſtminſter*.

The Queen arriving at *Portſmouth May* the 14*th*, 1662. Upon the 19*th*, the King having Prorogued the Parliament, ſet forward in his Journey thither about nine a clock at night with his ordinary Guards, in the Earl of *Northumberlands* Coach, accompanied only with the Prince; they came to *Kingſton* about ten, where the Earl of *Cheſterfields* Coach and his Royal Highneſs Guards attended them, and conveyed them to *Guilford*, where they arrived about twelve, and lodged that night, and the next day poſted with the ſame ſpeed to *Portſmouth*, arrived there before noon, where the Prince made

one of those glittering Stars, that with their Illustrious Rays adorned the glorious Nuptials of our British Sun.

Soon after they attended her Majesty to *Hampton-Court*; and on the 23*d* of *August* accompanied her from thence in a splendid and triumphal manner to *White-hall*.

In the year 1663. he accompanyed his Majesty in his Western progress to the *Bath*, and from thence through *Glouceſterſhire* to *Oxford*, and so to *London*.

In the following year his Majesty commencing War with the *Dutch*, and the Prince willing to make new additions to his honour, by hazarding himself for His Majesties Service, repaired to Sea, and appeared at the *Spit-head* with a Fleet of Sixteen men of War; and not long after his arriving there, he discovered a small man of War of fourteen Guns, and suspecting her to be employed as a Spy, sent his Smack out to

to command him to depart, and beat there no longer, unleſs he were upon Trade; whereupon ſhe preſently made away. There was not much Action that Summer, the *Dutch* being ſo diſcouraged, that they laid up their Fleet, and appeared not at Sea at all. However, the Prince kept the Seas, to attend their Motion, and was rewarded by all, or moſt of their *Bourdeaux* Fleet falling into his hands; which with other Prizes taken that year, made up about an hundred thirty five, and not long after he returned to *Whitehall*.

In *April*, 1665. he accompanied his Royal Highneſs to Sea again, and ſailing on the Coaſt of *Holland*, on the twenty eighth they came before the *Texel* with One hundred and fourteen Ships, and came to an Ankor within five Leagues of the ſhore, and afterwards ſhewed themſelves at the mouth of their Harbour, to the great amazement of the *Hollanders*. Whilſt they lay there, they took ſeveral Prizes, and

ſo returned to the *Gunfleet*; but receiving intelligence that the *Dutch* were out at Sea, they weighed and ſtood out to Sea, and on the ſecond of *June* got ſight of their Fleet, conſiſting of One hundred and three men of War, eleven Fire-ſhips, and ſeven Yachts, which were divided into ſeven Squadrons; and the next day both Fleets met; whereupon there followed a fierce and bloody Ingagement, wherein the *Hollanders* came by the worſt of it, for having loſt Thirty of their beſt Ships, they were forced to fly to their Harbours for ſhelter; about the Sixteenth they returned to *Whitehall*.

Upon the Queen Mothers going for *France*, the Prince, with His Majeſty and Royal Highneſs, accompanyed her as far as the Buoy in the Nore; and upon the Plagues breaking out in *London*, he accompanyed His Majeſty and the whole Court to *Oxford*.

And to render his name the more famous, and make the renown of his Actions

ons the more generally known, a Third-rate Ship Lanched at *Harwich*, *February* 26. was in honour of him named the *Rupert*.

His Highneſs and the Duke of *Albemarle* being made joynt Generals at Sea for the Summers Expedition, 1666. *April* 23. they ſet forward towards the Fleet, in order to their entring upon their Commands; they divided the Fleet, the Prince Commanding the Blew Squadron, wherewith he Sailed towards *France* to ſeek the *French* Fleet, which they ſuſpected was coming to joyn with the *Dutch*; and the Duke the other two, wherewith meeting with the *Dutch* Fleet on Friday, about four or five Leagues from the *North-Foreland*, conſiſting of an Hundred Sail, he couragiouſly Attackt them, although he had but half that number, bravely maintaining the Fight two days, and part of the third; but they overnumbring him, he had been hardly put to it if the Prince (who hearing the Guns tact about and made towards the Duke)

Duke) had not in the afternoon come in to his assistance: upon his approach, *de Ruyter* sent out Thirty stout Ships to intercept him, and prevent his joyning with the Duke; but avoiding them, he made towards him, sending him word, that if he approved of it, he would keep the wind of them, and Ingage the Thirty Ships that were sent out to him: the Duke advised him rather to joyn the Fleet; which being done, night put an end to their further proceedings.

On Munday morning, as soon as it grew light, they perceived the Dutch to be fled, and gotten almost out of sight, St. *Georges* Channel having proved too dangerous and stormy for them. But making all the Sail they could, they quickly got up with them, and the Prince with his fresh Squadron fell in with them with an undaunted Courage and Bravery, passing five times through the whole Body of their Fleet, doing them incredible damage; so that not able longer to endure it, with all

all the Sail they could make, they began to run, being purſued by the Engliſh for ſome time, and had been longer, had not the four days Ingagement occaſioned a ſcarcity of Powder, and the Princes receiving two ſhots in his Powder-room, in his laſt paſſing through their Fleet, and finding his Maſts diſabled, prevented it, and occaſioned them to repair to the *Buoy* in the *Nore*; but having repaired and rigged, they ſtood out to Sea again, as did likewiſe the *Dutch*; and both Fleets meeting, they began a ſecond Fight, no leſs bloody than the former, both ſides fighting with all the Courage and Valour that could be expected, from the moſt inveterate and inraged Enemies; *de Ruyter* reſolving to revenge his laſt diſgrace, and the Prince reſolving nothing leſs than maintaining his former Victory, and acquire new Honour by obtaining a freſh one.

They began to Fight about Nine in the Morning, and the Prince to make good his reſolution, charged with a Cou-

Courage like himſelf, and *de Ruyter* made a ſuitable retaliation, powring broad ſides upon each other with ſuch fury, that the roaring of the Cannon ſeemed to outvye the thundring of the Heavens, and the ſmoak clowded the Sun, and rendred the Air more dark and diſmal than black Munday; there you might ſee the Heads of ſome, the Arms, Legs, or Thighs of others ſhot off, and others who were cut off by the middle with a Chain-ſhot, breathing out their laſt in anguiſh and pain; ſome burning in ſhips fired, and others expoſed to the mercy of the liquid Element, ſome of them ſinking, whilſt others who have learned the Art of Swimming, lift up their heads above water, and implore pity from their very Enemies, intreating them to ſave their lives, although with the loſs of their Liberties: and yet in the midſt of all theſe deplorable calamities, thoſe that ſurvive fight with as much reſolution and fury as ever, their Courage and Valour being rather heightned and increaſed then daunted or diminiſhed thereby.

thereby. At laſt *de Ruyter* made all the Sail he could, and run for it, being purſued by the Engliſh that night, and the next day, over ſeveral Flats and Banks, till they could go no farther without ſtranding, ſhamefully chaſing them into their Harbours. Yet they ſpeedily took the Sea again, and paſſing by the back of the *Goodwin Sands*, they made for the *French* Coaſt, in hope to joyn the *French* Fleet; but the *Engliſh* diſcovering them, followed them cloſe, the *Dutch* halling cloſe to the ſhore for fear: but the weather was ſo tempeſtuous, the Prince was forced to forſake the Chace, and ſtand for St. *Hellens Bay*, the place of Rendezvous, and the propereſt ſtation for his hindring the conjunction of the *Dutch* and *French* Fleets.

On the Fourteenth a Solemn Thankſgiving was kept in *London* for the Summers ſucceſs, and the twenty third through the Nation.

September the ſeventh, the Duke arrived

rived at *White-hall*, leaving the Prince in the ſole Command of the Fleet, who ſailing by *Dover*-Road about the latter end of *September* took a *French* Man of War, and *October* the 5*th*, returned likewiſe to *White-hall*.

In *July* 1667, he went to *Sheereneſs* to expedite the Fortifications there, and returned again on the 31*ſt*. And in *June*, 1668. he went thither again with his Majeſty and his Royal Highneſs to view the Fortifications which were now finiſhed.

On the 23*d*. they went into the *Downs* to take a view of the Fleet; and returned to *White-hall* on the 25*th*.

On the 2*d*. of *July* he was invited by the Earl of *Mancheſter* to a noble Dinner, which he made for his Majeſty at his houſe at *Waltham*.

September the 3*d*. he accompanied his Majeſty and his Royal Highneſs from

from *London* to *Bagſhot*, where they ſpent two days in Hunting. On the *6th*, they dined at Sir *Thomas Drapers* at his houſe at *Sunning-hill*, who made an handſome and noble Entertainment for them. On the *10th*, they departed for *Portſmouth* to view the Port and Forces of that Garriſon. On the *12th* they returned again to *London*.

In *March* he went with the Court to *Newmarket*; and in *May* was invited to a noble Entertainment at Supper by the Prince of *Tuſcany*.

In *May* 1670, he went with his Majeſty and the whole Court from *London* to *Dover*, to viſit her Royal Highneſs the Dutcheſs of *Orleance*, who landed there on the *16th*.

July 13, 1671. he went with his Majeſty and his Royal Highneſs from *Windſor* to *Portſmouth*, and from thence to the Iſl of *Wight*, and from thence to *Plimouth*.

March

March 1*ſt*, he was invited by the Reader of *Lincolns-Inn*, Sir *Francis Goodrieke*, to an extraordinay ſplendid and magnificient Dinner, which he made for his Majeſty and the reſt of the Court.

On the 20*th*, he went with his Majeſty, and the reſt of the Nobility and principal Perſons of the Court down the River to *Chatham*, whither his Royal Highneſs went before early that Morning.

1673. He was made General at Sea by his Majeſty; whereupon early in the Spring he repaired to the Fleet in order to his entering upon his Command; which he managed with ſo much Courage, Valour, and Conduct, that before the Summer was ended, he made the Name of *Rupert* as terrible to the *Hollander* as ever the Name of *Drake* was to the *Spaniards*.

The *Dutch* at their firſt ſetting out, vainly attempted the blocking up the narrow

narrow Channels that give entrance to the River of *Thames*, in hope thereby to prevent our Fleets getting out to Sea, we having often ſerved them ſo, to their very great damage: They thought now to revenge themſelves by way of retaliation; but the Prince bravely bearing up towards them, they durſt not ſtand the brunt ſo far from their own Shallows, but fled haſtily towards their own Shore.

His Majeſty and his Royal Highneſs going down the River to ſee the Fleet, which they found very well manned, and ſufficiently ſtored with Ammunition, Victuals of all ſorts, and the Marriners and Souldiers full of Reſolution and Courage; wherewith being well ſatisfied, they returned to *White-hall*, and the Prince ſailed with the Fleet by *Dover* towards *Portſmouth* to joyn with the *French* Squadron, Commanded by the Count *d'Eſtrees* Vice-Admiral of *France*; but meeting with the reſt of the Fleet, and the Major of the *French* Squadron, who acquainted him that

the whole Squadron would reach him that night or the next morning: Whereupon he left the Ship wherein he then was, and went on Board the *Royal Charles*, ordering the whole Fleet to an Anchor at *Dungenneſs* off of *Rye* to expect them; whereupon he preſently diſpatched away an expreſs to his Majeſty, who being deſirous to ſee the two Fleets joyn, preſently repaired with his Royal Highneſs and ſeveral of the Nobility to *Rye*: and having taken a view of the two Fleets when joyned, returned with ſatisfaction to *London*, having firſt made the Earl of *Oſſory* Rear-Admiral of the Blew Squadron.

About which time the *Dutch* Fleet that lay at *Schoonvelt* ſailed to joyn *Van Trump* with the *Amſterdam*-Squadron: whereupon the Prince having now compleated his Fleet, ſailed by *Dover* to the Weſtward, having a very fair wind; and the next day came to an Anchor about four Leagues from the *North-Foreland*: He weighed early the next morning, and ſtood over for the Coaſt

Coaſt of *Holland*, having the Wind at South-weſt a Top-ſail gale, and lay in ſight of the *Dutch* Fleet, which then lay at Anchor off the *Wheilings*, about four Leagues from the ſhore: whilſt they lay upon that Coaſt, the Weather was ſomewhat tempeſtuous.

On the 28*th*, both Fleets meet about five Leagues off the *Wheilings*, whereupon enſued a moſt ſevere and bloody Fight; for both ſides being Emulous for Honour, and deſirous of Victory, fought with extraordinary eagerneſs.

On the 27*th*, the Prince called a Council of War on board his own Ship; wherein it was reſolved to attack the *Dutch* as they lay at Anchor. Whereupon the next morning a Squadron of Ships was commanded out of the ſeveral Diviſions of the Fleet, which was Commanded by the eldeſt Captain of each Party, which ſailed towards the Enemies Fleet to provoke them out, or elſe to attack them as they lay; whereupon they weighed and ſtood out to

Sea, putting themſelves in the beſt poſture they could, the wind being at S.S. Weſt.

About Twelve a Clock the *Engliſh* fell on the Van of them, Commanded by *Van Trump*, who fought with abundance of Courage and Valour; but the *Engliſh* charged with ſo much fury, and preſt ſo hard upon him, that not being able longer to endure it, he was forced to give way, and retreated for ſhelter among the ſholes. Then the reſt of the Fleet engaged *de Ruyter*, who fought deſperately, oppoſing his Enemies with ſuch undaunted Courage and Reſolution, that ſufficiently diſcovered him to be one of the moſt Valianteſt Generals that ever *Holland* produced; and that if he engaged any other Enemy than the Invincible *Rupert*, and the undaunted *Engliſh*, he was maſter of Courage and Reſolution enough to have carried the Victory.

The *Engliſh* and *French* intermixing, intangled each other; but being got

got clear again, charged more furiously on the Enemy, as if they intended to revenge the accidental injury on them; especially the Earl of *Ossory*, who was no sooner got clear, but he was attacked by *de Ruyter* with the whole Squadron under his Command; notwithstanding which, he made such a stout and strenuous resistance, that he bravely defended himself, and plyed *de Ruyter* with broad sides so incessantly, that he was glad to forsake him.

His Highness Commanded the Van, behaving himself throughout the whole Engagement with his usual Courage; which begat an ambition in all the Officers of the Fleet to imitate the Glorious and Magnanimous example of their invincible General.

De Ruyter finding himself over-matched, tack'd about and fled: the General chased him as far as the Sands would permit; but night drawing on, put an end to the pursute, and the Prince stood off to Sea.

In this Fight the *Dutch* loſt Vice-Admiral *Schram*, Rear-Admiral *Vlugh*, ſix Captains, great numbers of Marriners and Souldiers, and a ſtout Ship called the *Deventer*. Beſides, they had moſt of their Ships miſerably ſhattered, and abundance of men wounded; ſo that all the Hoſpitals in *Holland* were filled with them.

The General loſt very few men, and not one Ship; ſo that he obtained a Glorious and moſt undoubted Victory, notwithſtanding the *Hollanders* impudently pretended the contrary.

The Fight was no ſooner over, but he diſpatch'd away an account thereof in the following Letter.

To

To the Earl of *Arlington*, His Majesties Principal Secretary of State, from on Board the *Royal Charles*, off of the *Oster-bank*, the Twenty ninth of *May*, distant from *East Capel* seven Leagues, at one Afternoon.

I *Give you herein an Account of our Action yesterday being the twenty eighth, such as at present can be made, having not had time to learn the particulars of the Enemies losses. The foul weather before having given an opportunity and leisure to sound all the Sands; on the twenty seventh it was resolved at a Council of War held here on board with the Flag-Officers, to Attack the Enemy riding at Ankor, in a Line between the* Rand *and the* Stony Bank.

Accordingly a Squadron was then ordered out of the several Divisions of the Fleet, (whereof the Eldest Captain was to command each Party) consisting in all of Thirty five Frigats, and Thirteen Fire-ships, besides small Crafts to sound

before them. Yesterday morning about Eight of the clock, they drew out of their Squadrons, and Sailed towards the Enemy, the wind at S. S. W. *and by Twelve of the clock Engaged the Van of them, Commanded by* Trump; *we were forced to Engage sooner then I intended, to prevent the Enemies getting the wind. The Squadron Commanded by* Trump, *was so prest by us, that it gave way and retired, as far as the Sands would give them leave. The Squadron Commanded by* de Ruyter, *fell to the share of Count* d'Estrées, *and the* French, *who behaved themselves very bravely. Sir* Ed. Spragg *likewise on his side maintained the Fight with so much Courage and Resolution, that their whole Body gave way; so that had it not been for fear of the Sholes, we had driven them into their Harbours, and the King would have had a better Account of them. The case being thus, and the night approaching, I judged it fit to stand a little off, and to Anchor here where I now Ride.*

The Enemy hath received a considerable

ble loſs, which they will not eaſily repair, having many men ſlain, many Ships diſabled, and ſome deſtroyed; de Ruyter *and* Trump *ran a great hazard of being burned by ſome of our Fire-ſhips, if they had done as they ought to have done. Our loſſes are very inconſiderable, two of our Ships only being diſabled, viz. the* Cambridge *and the* Reſolution, *which I ſhall ſend home to refit; the reſt of our work will be eaſily done here. We have loſt very few common men, and as yet I have an Account but of theſe Officers ſlain*; *Captain* Fowles, *Captain* Woerden, *and Captain* Finck; *Colonel* Hamilton *has his Leg ſhot off. All the Officers and common Seamen, generally behaved themſelves very well, of which I ſhall ſend the particulars when I am better informed: in my Squadron more eſpecially, Captain* Leg, *Sir* John Holmes, *Captain* Wetwang, *Captain* Story, *Sir* Roger Strickland, *and Sir* William Reeves, *the firſt took a ſhip of the Enemies, and the latter brought up a Fire ſhip, and laid himſelf to Leeward of* Trump; *and if the Captain of the*

the Fire-ſhip had done his duty, Trump *had certainly been burnt; notwithſtanding which,* Story *and* Wetwang *ſo belaboured them, that* Reeves *cleared himſelf from the Crowd of the Enemies. I hope his Majeſty will be ſatisfyed, that conſidering the place we Engaged in, and the Sands, there was as much done as could be expected. And thus I leave it to his Majeſties favourable conſtruction, to whom I wiſh many happy years to come, this being his Birth-day.*

RUPERT.

The next three days were ſpent in repairing the damages which the Ships had ſuſtained, wherein the *Dutch* had the advantage of them, by being ſupplied immediately from their own ſhore, ſo that *June* the ſecond they got out to Sea again; which the Prince perceiving, began to put the Fleet in order; whereupon they dropped their Anchors, which occaſioned the *Engliſh* Fleet to drop theirs.

But they lay not long at Anchor, but put

put themſelves under Sail a gain and Sir *Edward Sprage*, which commanded the Van, not imagining they did it with an intention to fight, but only to change their ſtation, made the leſs haſt to bear up to them, whereby he loſt the wind, which otherwiſe he might have gained; but he made amends for his delay, by fighting couragiouſly, never giving out, till his Ship was ſo diſabled, that he was conſtrained to retire; in whoſe place the Earl of *Offory* ſucceeding, maintained the diſpute with equal bravery: and the Prince, who was in the Rear, fought with incredible courage and gallantry; but being deſirous to gain the wind of them, ſtood a little to the North-weſt. But being unwilling to loſe the wind, which they had ſo much to their advantage, they did ſo too; by reaſon whereof it was near night before their ſhot began to do any execution, having ſpent thouſands of ſhot in vain, whilſt they were at too great a diſtance; and therefore the Prince changing out of the Royal *Charles* into the *Sovereign*, continued the Fight till

till almoſt morning, having no other light than the fire of the Guns, and the flames of ſeveral Boats, that being fired by one accident or other, floated up and down upon the Sea. But at length the darkneſs increaſing, *de Ruyter* ſtole away, ſo that in the morning the *Engliſh* ſaw the ſhore, near *Layſtaff*, but no Enemy, only ſome part of their Rear, that was ſomewhat behind the reſt.

Whereupon his Highneſs ſummoned a Council of War on Board the Sovereign, wherein ſome adviſed to purſue the Enemy, but the greater part adviſed to return to the River of *Thames*, their Ammunition being almoſt ſpent, and ſome of their Ships very much out of repair; eſpecially, ſince by reaſon of their retreating firſt, it might be done without any kind of pretence to the prejudice of their Honour: to which the Prince conſenting, they ſtood over for the *Engliſh* Coaſt, and his Highneſs giving ſpecial order for the ſpeedy carrying Supplies on Board, and the repairing thoſe Ships which were damaged

ged in the fight, went to *London*, giving his Majeſty an exact Relation of what had been done. He made no ſtay, but in two or three days returned again to the Fleet, to haſten its getting ready to put out to Sea again.

About the latter end of the Month, ſome part of the *Dutch* Fleet was ſeen off *Harwich*, but they ſoon went off again towards their own Coaſt, the greater part of the Fleet lying at *Schonevelt*, to repair the damages which they ſuſtained in the late Engagements, ſome of them being almoſt ſhattered to pieces; the bad weather which happened at that time, very much retarded their work.

About the middle of *July*, his Majeſty, attended by ſeveral of the principal Nobility, and other perſons of Quality, went down the River to ſee the Fleet; whereupon the Prince weighed, and put the Fleet under Sail, his Majeſty accompanying him as far as the middle ground, where he lay at Anchor with

with his Yachts, whilſt all the Fleet paſt by, and then returned again to *London* extraordinary well ſatisfied.

On the *19th*, they appeared in ſight of *Harwich*, and towards evening came to an Anchor in the *Gunfleet*. The next morning they weighed again, and came to an Anchor over againſt *Harwich*, near the *Seldway*; where his Highneſs ſtaid for the coming up of ſome Ships; who being arrived, and the wind blowing Weſtwardly, he weighed again, and ſtood off to Sea; and paſſing by *Alborough*, made directly for the Coaſt of *Holland* to ſeek the *Dutch* Fleet, who had hitherto lain ſtill at *Schonevelt*, but now put themſelves under ſail; but at night came to an Anchor off *Schonevelt*. His Highneſs came to an Anchor within three or four Leagues off them; and having viewed their Fleet, which conſiſted of about an 100 ſail, weighed, and ſtood two Leagues to the Northward, and there Anchored again.

About ſeven the next morning he weighed

weighed and ſtood along the *Holland* Coaſt to the Northwards, thereby to provoke the Enemy out; who accordingly ſtood after him: Whereupon the Prince commanded Sir *Edward Spragg* Admiral of the Blew, who had then the Weather-gage, to tack. But the wind vering immediately to the South-weſt, the Enemy got the Weather-gage: who having taken a view of the Princes Fleet, took the benefit of a freſh gale of wind, tack'd, and with all the ſail they could make ſtood off towardstheir own Shallows, not daring to venture a Fight at open Sea. The Prince ſeeing that, tack'd likewiſe, continued his courſe along their Coaſt to the Northward; whereby he put the people on ſhore to the greateſt fright imaginable, for fear he ſhould land in his paſſing along the Coaſt. He met with ſeveral Fiſher-Boats and other ſmall Veſſels which the *Dutch* had made prizes of, but the Prince reſtored them to the right owners.

Whereupon the States ſent immediately

ately an Expreſs to *de Ruyter* to follow the Prince; who was now gotten with the *Engliſh* Fleet about four Leagues off the *Texel*, ſtill continuing his Courſe Northward.

On the *6th*, the Prince of *Orange* went on board *de Ruyter* and *Van Trump*, accompanied with ſeveral perſons of Quality, who dined on Board *de Ruyters* Ship; and having ſummoned all the Flag Officers on Board, admoniſhed them to be Courageous and Valiant, and to perform their Duties on all occaſions, as became men of Reſolution. About ſeven in the evening he returned on ſhore, commanding all thoſe who had any private Commiſſions forthwith to repair with their Ships to the Fleet to ſerve the State for a month; after which, they ſhould be at liberty to go and cruiſe; promiſing moreover, that they ſhould be paid for that months Service twelve Gilders for every Gun the Ship was mounted with, provided ſhe be ſupplied with men and other neceſſaries proportionable.

The

The next morning *de Ruyter* put the Fleet under ſail, and took his Courſe Northward towards the Prince, who lay with the *Engliſh* Fleet off the *Vly* and the *Ems*; the winds were very high, ſo that he could not advance far that day; but the next, which was Sunday, he came to an Anchor in the Evening off the *Helder*.

On the 18*th*, the two Fleets began to draw very near together, each endeavouring to get the wind, which was the North-Eaſt; the Prince was to at Northward, and *de Ruyter* to the Southward: but night drawing on, they both came to an Anchor; and *de Ruyter* taking the advantage of the darkneſs of the night, got the Weathergage, appearing by break of day above the *Engliſh* Fleet.

Having thus obtained his deſire, in getting between the *Engliſh* and *Camperdown*, he bore directly upon the *Engliſh*; which the Prince perceiving, chan-

ged his Course, and stood in excellent order to the South-west; several Guns in the mean time passing between the Scouts of both Fleets; about Eight they Ingaged with incredible fury: the *Dutch* came on boldly, *Bankert* Attacked the *French*, *de Ruyter* the Prince, and *Trump* Sir *Edward Spragge*, each side maintaining the fight with equal Courage and Vigour; But the *French* pretending to get the wind, sailed away; which *Bankert* perceiving, left a few Ships to observe their Motion, and with the rest fell in with *de Ruyter*, who was very much distressed by the Prince. Nor did the *French*, when they had got the wind, come up to his assistance; only stout magnanimous *Martel* courageously stood by him, but unhappily lost his life in the Fight. The Prince being Attacked by *de Ruyter* and *Bankert* both at once, was hardly put to it; notwithstanding, which he bravely bore up, and charged through them several times.

Trump bearing fiercely upon Sir *Ed-*

ward

ward Spragge, who ſlacking his Sails in expectation of him, received him with an undaunted courage; the valour of both Captains was equal, and the deſire of glory the ſame; but the wind favouring *Trump*, he would not come very near, but fought at a diſtance. About noon the wind changed, and *Spragge* who before ſtood to the South, being followed by the Earl of *Oſſory*. *Trump* ſtill fighting with *Spragg*, and his Second with the Earl. In the Afternoon *Spragg* lying by to repair his Rigging, had his Ship at the ſame time diſabled by two unhappy ſhot; whereupon he left her, and taking the Flag along with him, went on Board the *St. George*, where he put up the Flag; upon which, the Earl of *Oſſory*, who had in the mean time brought new Fore-Sails to his yards, ſent Sir *John Narborough* to tell him, that if he approved of it, he would ſet upon *Trump*, with a reſolution to board him if he would aſſiſt him therein; the Noble *Spragge* praiſing his Heroick reſolution, encouraging him to go on, promiſing

to be with him immediately; but the *St. George* loosing her Main-mast, he was forced to forsake her too. And as he was going on Board the *Royal Charles*, the Boat by an accidental shot was unhappily shattered to pieces under him, whereby he was drowned in the Ocean, on which he had so often triumphed on the account of his repeated Victories; whereby the noble design was lost.

After *Spraggs* Ship had lost her Mast, *Trump*, confident of carrying her, bore up briskly, and gave her a Broad side, bringing up two fire-ships, which he intended to fasten on her; but as he passed by, he was so severely gaul'd by the Earl of *Ossory*, that he had hardly time to discharge six more of his own Guns; so that the Earl of *Ossory* got her towed off by the *Hampshire*.

Trump, sufficiently wearied, got his Squadron together, and retired; but seeing *de Ruyter*, who was by this time glad to forsake the Prince, coming towards him, he stayed, and being both joyn'd,

joyn'd, they furiouſly fell upon the Blew Squadron, vainly endeavouring to ſeparate them from the Prince, who coming in with all imaginable ſpeed, and the others ſeaſonably joyning with him, the diſpute was very ſharp and bloody on both ſides, and the Prince ſending two Fire-ſhips, guarded by Captain *Legg*, amongſt the Enemies Fleet, put them into ſuch a confuſion, that had the cowardly *French*, being then Maſters of the wind, (who had behaved themſelves during the time of the Fight, as if they had been ſent thither for no other end, but to be Spectators of the Princes Valour, and the Bravery of our *Engliſh* Nation, and thereby learn experience for future deſigns) come in, the diſpute of the *Dutch* concerning the Dominion of the Seas had been at an end.

In this Fight the Dutch ſuſtained a very great loſs, having the *Cage*, a ſhip mounted with fifty eight Guns, ſunk in the Fight; Lieutenant Admiral *de Liefde*, Vice-Admiral *Swaerts*, Captain

John de Guilder, *de Ruyters* Son-in-Law, Captain *Swerins*, and Captain *Wycke*, and about a Thouſand Seamen, beſides abundance wounded; *de Ruyters* Ship was very much ſhattered, having loſt all her Maſts, and many other Ships were diſabled, ſo that it was long ere they could be refitted for Sea. Our loſs was very ſmall, General *Spragge* being the moſt conſiderable. Preſently after the Fight, *de Ruyter* ſent the following Letter to the States, wherein he endeavoured to ſet the beſt gloſs he could upon the matter, *viz.*

My Lords,

IN *my laſt of the* 29th *Inſtant, I gave you an Account that we that day got ſight of the Enemies Fleet, who had the wind of us; we ſailed together that night E. S. E. and when we ſuppoſed our ſelves near enough to the Coaſt of* Holland, *we tack'd and ſtood W. N. W. and the wind vearing to the eaſt, next morning by the break of day within ſight of the Coaſt unto the Leward of the Enemy; upon which we gave the ſig-*

to draw into a line, in order to attack the Enemy, who expected us with ſmall ſail; ſo that between eight and nine we engaged againſt Prince Rupert, *the* Heer Bankert *againſt the Count* de Eſtrées, *the* Heer Trump *againſt Sir* Edward Spragg. *We engaged through one another ſo, that ſometimes the one had the Wind, and ſometimes the other. The Enemy endeavoured to do much with their Fireſhips, whereof they had twenty eight, and ſpent nine or ten, ſeveral of which, our ſhallops took or forc'd to ſet themſelves on fire; we ſpent four or five. A Captain of an* Engliſh *Fireſhip brought me report, that five or ſix days ſince the Enemy took a Forerunner of our* East-India *Ships, who was ſeparated from the reſt; the Fight laſted till after Sun-ſet, When the Enemy left us and ſtood for their own Coaſt, being very much diſabled. Sir* Edward Spraggs *Ship loſt her Maſts, and was tow'd off. We know of one great* Engliſh *Man of War* (which was in reality a ſmall Yacht) *that was ſunk on the other ſide. We have not loſt one Ship. Of our Commanders are*

ſlain Lieutenant Admiral de Lieſele, *&c. I ſhall hereafter give your Lordſhips a more particular Account. We thank Almighty God, that we can ſtill keep the Sea.*

MICHAEL de RUYTER.

On the 24*th* the Prince came with the Fleet to the *Buoy* of the *Nore*, to take in the Proviſions which there lay ready for him intending ſpeedily to get to Sea again.

September 12*th*, His Majeſty Commanded the Earl of *Oſſory*, who was then at *London*, to repair with all ſpeed to the *Buoy* of the *Nore* to Command the Fleet, and ſee all the Orders executed which were given to the Prince, who now intended to return to Court, where he was hourly expected by his Majeſty; and upon his Arrival was received by him with all imaginable Honour and Reſpect, his Majeſty declaring himſelf to be extraordinarily well ſatisfied with the Conduct and Valour his High-

Highneſs had diſcovered in this Summers Expedition.

The Weather proving very ſtormy, and the *Dutch* Fleet having received much damage thereby, could not keep the Seas, and therefore there followed no other Action during the time of the War; and in the *February* following a Peace was happily concluded between his Majeſty and the States General.

The Wars being now ended, and the Prince having no further opportunity to ſerve his Majeſty, & ſignalize his Valour in Martial Enterprizes, found himſelf at leiſure to proſecute his Chymical & Philoſophical Studies; wherein he had made ſome progreſs before, but now applied himſelf to it with more ſerioufneſs & attention than ever, & took ſo much delight therein, that it rendered the hardeſt and moſt unpleaſing part of it ſweet and pleaſant to him, actually performing the moſt difficult and laborious Operations himſelf; not diſdaining the moſt ſooty and unpleaſant labour of the meaneſt

meaneſt Mechanick; witneſs his Forge and his Furneſſes, from which he hath by his induſtry furniſhed us with many curious Arts and uſeful Inventions, whilſt others are forced to content themſelves with empty ſpeculation, becauſe they onely ſtudy the Theory, and intruſt others to perform the practick part for them.

He was ſo great a lover of his Majeſty and the *Engliſh*, that he thought no Charge too great, no Study too hard, or pains too ſevere, that might produce any invention that might prove ſerviceble to them; and therefore ought deſervedly to be ſtiled the Princely Philoſopher: Or, as the ingenious Author of his Elegy,

Nor is thy Memory here onely Crown'd.
But lives in Arts, as well as Arms renown'd.
Thou Prideleſs Thunderer, that ſtoop'd ſo low
To forge the very Bolts thy Arm ſhould throw;

Whilſt

Whilſt the ſame Eyes Great Rupert *did admire*
Shining in Fields, and ſooty at the Fire,
Perceiving thee advanc'd in feats of Arms ſo far,
At once the Mars *and* Vulcan *of the War.*

He took extraordinary delight in the Caſtle at *Windſor*, beſtowing no ſmall part of his time and Art in Beautifying and adorning it, being now one of the fineſt Ornaments the Kingdom has, and is preferred by his Majeſty above any other of his Palaces.

And thus our Noble and Generous Prince ſpent the remainder of his years in a ſweet and ſedate repoſe, free from the confuſed noiſe and clamours of War, wherewith he had in his younger years been ſtrangely toſt like a Ship upon the boiſtrous Waves of fickle and unconſtant Fortune.

In *November* he was ſeized with a very violent fit of Sickneſs, *viz.* a Feaver and Pleuriſie, which was the happy

py Chariot ſent by Heaven to convey his noble Soul in Triumph to the Cœleſtial Paradiſe. He died on the 29th in the morning (at his Houſe in the Spring-Garden, near *White-hall*) or rather like ripened Fruit, that being arrived at its perfect maturity, drops of its own accord: ſo this Prince being ripened by Age, was the more eaſily ſhaken down by Death, and glided into the Grave without compulſion, being arrived to the Sixty third year of his Age. He was very much lamented by the King and all the reſt of his Royal Relations; with the generality of the *Engliſh* people, by whom he was generally beloved: having maintained ſuch an exact neutrality, and kept himſelf ſo free from medling with, or engaging himſelf in our preſent unhappy heats, that he was honoured and reſpected by men of the moſt differing intereſts, who how much ſoever they differed in other points, yet were unanimous in that of courting his Friendſhip.

He

He made the Earl of *Craven* Executor of his Will, giving Madam *Hews* many of his Jewels, which were very rich, and of great value, *&c.*

December the ſixth, his Funeral was honourably, although privately ſolemnized.

The Royal Corps in the Evening was carried from the *Painted Chamber* at *Weſtminſter*, under a rich Velvet Canopy, the Pall being held up by perſons of Quality to the Abbey-Church at *Weſtminſter*, followed by his Grace the Duke of *Monmouth*, and other Knights of the Garter, with a numerous Company of the principal Nobility and Gentry. The Earl of *Craven* was chief Mourner. The King at Arms carried the Coronet and Cuſhing, and all the reſt of the Officers at Arms attended to order and direct the Ceremony, which paſſing along in a regular and decent manner, through a vaſt crowd of Mournful Spectators to *Weſtminſter-*

minſter-Abbey, they were met at the door of the Cathedral by the Dean and Prebends of *Weſtminſter*, attended with the whole Quire, who then falling into order, went before the Corps through the Abbey towards the Vault, on the South-ſide of King *Henry* the Sevenths Chappel, where he was Interred with the uſual Solemnities among the reſt of the Blood Royal.

An ELEGY on that Illustrious and High-Born Prince RUPERT, who Dyed on *Wednesday*, *November* 29. 1682.

FArewell, thou Bravest of the great, farewell,
When Fame shall thy Unbiast Vertues tell,
Thy Match no History shall ever find,
Thou Universal Favourite of Mankind;
Whilst Factions Boyl, whilst Bandying parties clash,
And meeting Tydes their angry Billows dash,
Whilst Heat meets Heat, and thwarting Ferments Reign,
Rupert *alone, firm to Truths Golden mean*
Hold his even Souls miraculous Ballance right,
The Countries Darling, yet the Courts delight.
Honour in Thee, united all her Charms,
In glorious Race, in Battle and in Arms,
No fiercer Fires e're fill'd a Heroes *Breast;*
In Peace thy mind a perfect Halcyon *Nest,*
Where Manly Vertue kept her Princely Throne,
Tis so retir'd as if her State were gone;
A Mind so firm, all irregular Heat,
The restlest Burning Feavour of the Great;
A Mind where all Perfections meet so well,
The equal Glory of a Camp or Cell.
When future Ages shall with Horrour tell
Things dismal, that black Master-piece of Hell,

The

The Royal Martyrs Wound, a Blow so great;
Posterity shall start but to repeat:
In the sad Tale, Great Ruperts *Deeds shall come,*
And blossom on his Sacred Masters Tomb.

No hand more Active, and no sharper Sword,
The Throats of Englands *Rebel* Hydra *gor'd;*
And if in that lost day, when Fates dire Blow,
Had destin'd Truth and Loyalties overthrow,
In th' Universal wrack, Great Rupert *sunk,*
Whilst flaring Fortune from his Banners shrunk,
His Courage onely swell'd his Sails too high,
Till his great Soul o'resee his Victory:
Our English Hannibal, *like him, alone*
By his unmanaged Conquests overthrown.

Whilst that mad Charioteer, with fury hurl'd,
Ambition drives the Jehues *of the World;*
Whilst Ensignes fly, Drums beat, & Trumpets sound
Or Conquering Heroes *are with* Lawrels *Crown'd*
Fames deathless Book shall keep in Leaves of Bra
Great Ruperts *Name enroull'd till times l*
Glass.
Nor is thy Memory here only Crown'd,
But lives in Arts, as well as Arms renown'd;
Thou Prideless Thunderer, that stoop'd so low,
To forge the very Bolts thy Arm should throw,
Whilst the same Eyes Great Rupert *did admire*
Shining in Fields, and sooty at the Fire:
Perceiving thee advanc'd in feats of Arms so fa
At once the Mars *and* Vulcan *of the War,*
Till Dancing Cyclops *shall thy praise repeat,*
And on their Anvils thy tun'd Glories beat.

FINIS.

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